

No. 22

MAY
10¢

AMAZING-MAN COMICS





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AMAZING-MAN COMICS





White Eagle

AMAN.
the

AMAZING MAN

-S. DECKER -



KNOWN ALSO AS THE GREEN MIST. HAS SUPER NATURAL POWERS. AIDED BY HIS BEAUTIFUL ASSISTANT ZONA, HE FIGHTS THE GREAT QUESTION HIS ARCH-ENEMY IN THE GREATEST BATTLE OF HIS CAREER!!!!

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE AGENTS HAVE DISCOVERED THAT A MYSTERIOUS ARCH-CRIMINAL HAS JOINED THE NAZI RANKS; THAT HIS DIABOLICAL BRAIN HAS DEVISED A NEW AND DEADLY WEAPON! NOW THE FUHRER BOASTS THAT IN LESS THEN 24 HOURS THE CHANNEL WILL BE CONQUERED AND NAZI HORDES WILL OVER-RUN ENGLAND.....

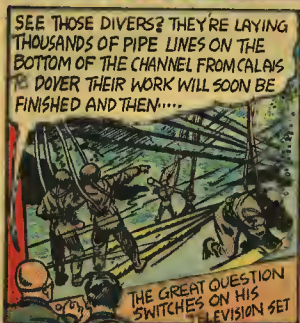
FROM LONDON A BROADCAST GOES OUT..... TIME IS SHORT!! WE CALL FOR HELP! THIS MYSTERIOUS SINISTER CRIMINAL WHO SEEKS TO RULE THE WORLD MUST BE STOPPED! IT IS RUMORED HE COMES FROM TIBET AND HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS....

LISTEN TO THAT!

IT MUST BE THE GREAT QUESTION! HE'S HELPING THE NAZIS TO INVADE ENGLAND!

NAZIS POISED TO INVADE ENGLAND BY CHANNEL STOPS THEM

AMAZING MAN AND ZONA HEAR THE BROADCAST IN NEW YORK

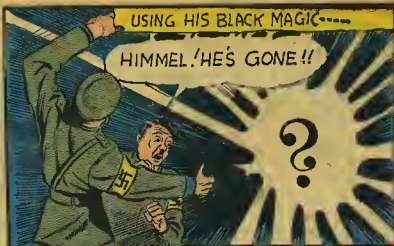


AMAZING-MAN AT THIS
MOMENT IS FLYING TO
ENGLAND TO FIGHT
ME! HE WILL NEVER
REACH THERE, I
SO NOW TO STOP
HIM- ONCE
AND FOR ALL!



USING HIS BLACK MAGIC-----

HIMMEL! HE'S GONE!!



LITTLE SUSPECTING TROUBLE
THE AMAZING-MAN AND
ZONA SPEED ON
OVER THE OCEAN!



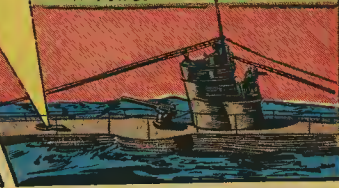
BUT A SHOOTING COMET
STRIKES



STUNNED, AMAZING-MAN AND ZONA ARE
THROWN FREE!



SUDDENLY A U-BOAT APPEARS ON THE
SURFACE AND A STRANGE MAGNETIC
RAY STABS UP FROM IT!

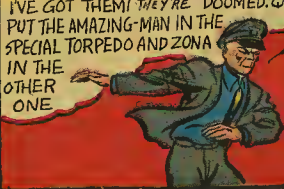


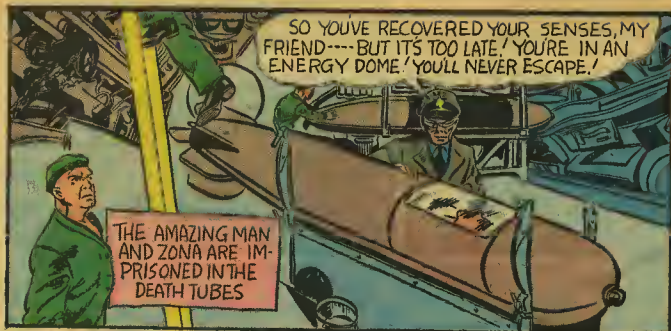
THE AMAZING-MAN AND ZONA ARE SUCKED
INTO THE SUBMARINE'S HATCH!



THE U-BOAT QUICKLY SUBMERGES- AND THE
GREAT QUESTION SHOUTS ORDERS!

I'VE GOT THEM! THEY'RE DOOMED! QUICK,
PUT THE AMAZING-MAN IN THE
SPECIAL TORPEDO AND ZONA
IN THE
OTHER
ONE





WHERE'S ZONA?! SHE'S LOCKED IN AN ORDINARY TORPEDO! SAVED THIS SPECIAL ONE JUST FOR YOU!!

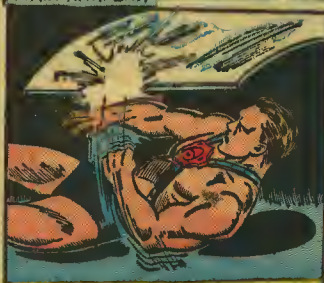


INSIDE THE TORPEDO AMAZING MAN'S BRAIN AWAKENS!

HERR QUE, BRITISH AIRCRAFT CARRIER SIGHTED! H.M.S. CHURCHILL

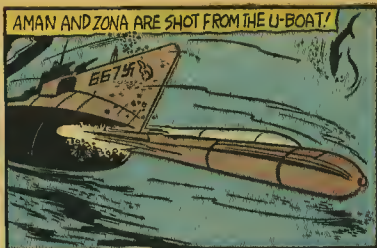


THE AMAZING-MAN AND ZONA WILL BE FIRED INTO THAT AIRCRAFT CARRIER AND BLOW IT UP! WITH HIM DEAD MY PLAN TO CONQUER ENGLAND AND THE WORLD CAN'T FAIL!

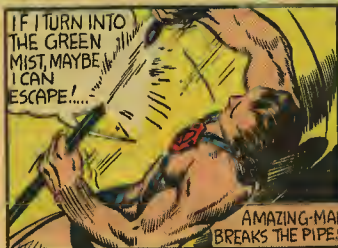


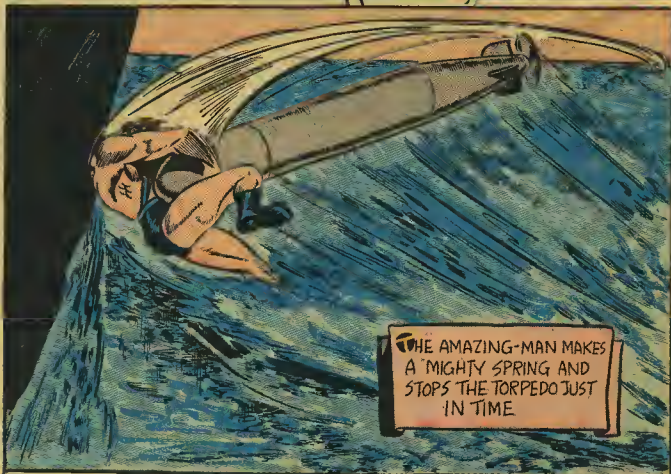
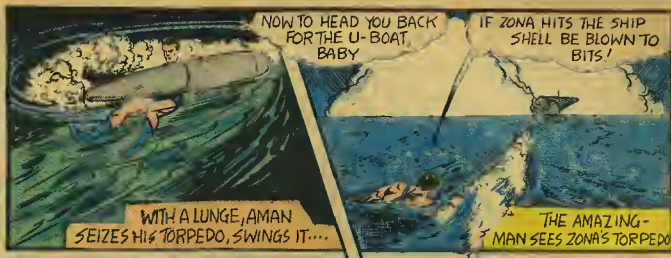
THE AMAZING-MAN TRIES TO BREAK OUT - BUT IN VAIN!





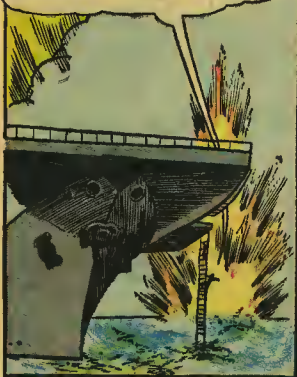
IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY TO BREAK FREE OF THIS ENERGY DOME! THAT PIPE LINE MUST LEAD SOMEWHERE!





AMAN AND ZONA CLIMB UP JACOB'S LADDER!

IT'S A GOOD THING I CHANGED THE COURSE OF MY TORPEDO! LOOK! IT'S SUNK THE U-BOAT!

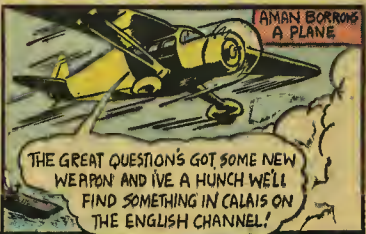


I NEED A PLANE!!! QUICK!

YOU SAVED MY SHIP! AND SANK THE U-BOAT SO YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT



AMAN BORROWS A PLANE



THE GREAT QUESTION'S GOT SOME NEW WEAPON AND I'VE A HUNCH WE'LL FIND SOMETHING IN CALAIS ON THE ENGLISH CHANNEL!

WHILE THE AMAZING-MAN AND ZONA RACE ON, STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING IN CALAIS WHERE THE GREAT QUESTION HAS RETURNED! WHILE THE NAZIS AWAIT TO ATTACK ENGLAND, TECHNICIANS WORK FEVERISHLY IN A ROOM FAR BELOW FORT ADOLF TO MAKE READY THE SECRET WEAPON



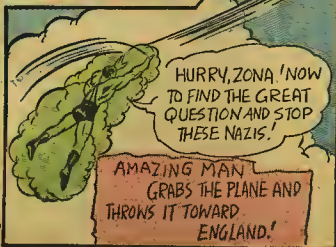
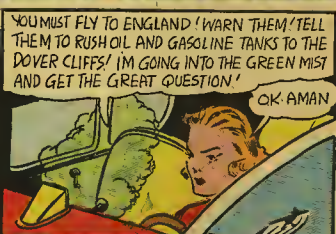
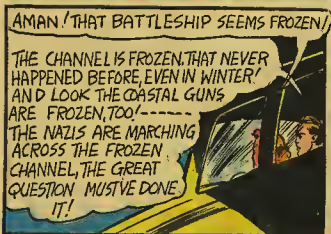
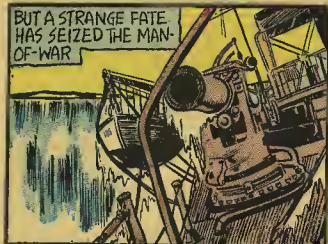
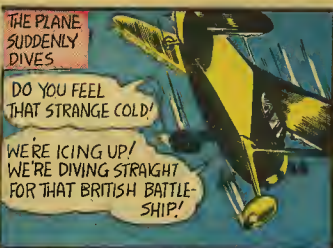
LATER AT FORT ADOLF...

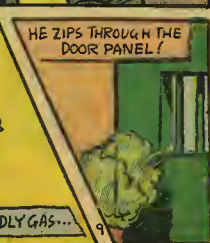
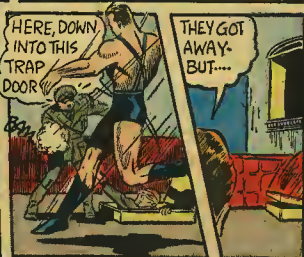
AT LAST THE SECRET WEAPON IS READY, FUHRER! NOW YOU CAN GIVE THE WORD TO ADVANCE! THE AMAZING-MAN IS DEAD!!

MY LOYAL TROOPS! ADVANCE! ADVANCE ON ENGLAND!

HEIL, HEIL!

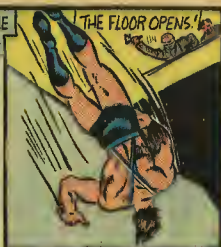




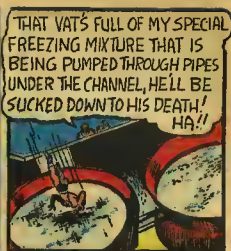




AND INTO THE ROOM BE- YOND!



THE FLOOR OPENS!



THAT VAT'S FULL OF MY SPECIAL FREEZING MIXTURE THAT IS BEING PUMPED THROUGH PIPES UNDER THE CHANNEL, HE'LL BE SUCKED DOWN TO HIS DEATH! HA!!

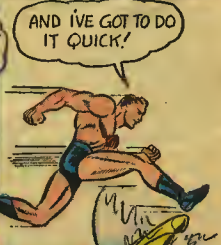


AMAN'S FINISHED! COME ON! WE'LL TAKE A FAST TANK AND BE THE FIRST TO LAND ON ENGLAND!

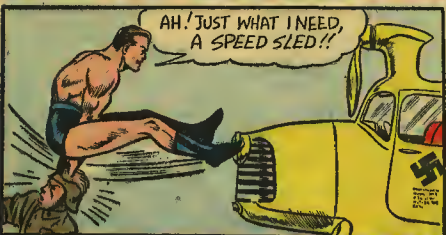
YOUR SECRET WEAPON GETS MY TROOPS TO ENGLAND AN' KILLS THE AMAZING MAN/GOOT - GOOT!



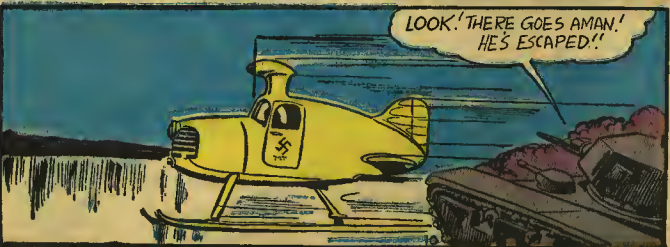
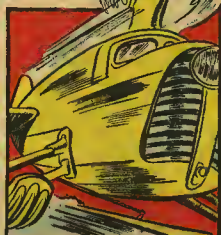
THEY'RE GONE!! WELL I'VE FOUND THIS SECRET WEAPON BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP THE INVASION!



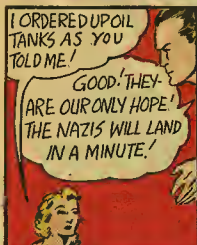
AND I'VE GOT TO DO IT QUICK!



AH! JUST WHAT I NEED, A SPEED SLED!!



LOOK! THERE GOES AMAN! HE'S ESCAPED!



BUT ONE TANK LANDS!!!

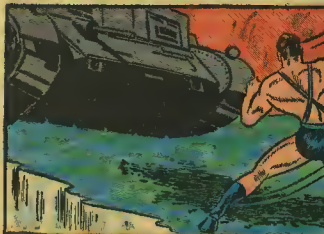


INSIDE! MY ARMIES ARE DROWNING,
I AM DEFEATED!
IT'S AMAN'S FAULT, CURSE HIM

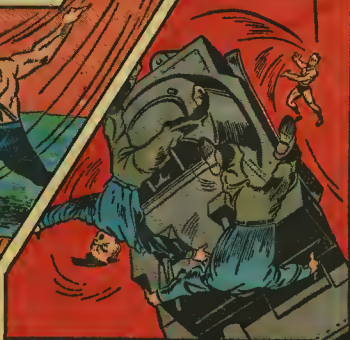


BACK
INTO
THE ICE
WATER, BOYS

AMAZING
MAN THROWS
THE TANK INTO
THE CHANNEL



BUT AMAZING MAN SPOTS THE STRAY TANK!



HELP! QUE!! HELP!
I'M DROWNING!



HE'S VANISHED

GULP!
GULP!



COME ON, ADOLF!
I MAY NEED YOU
AGAIN!



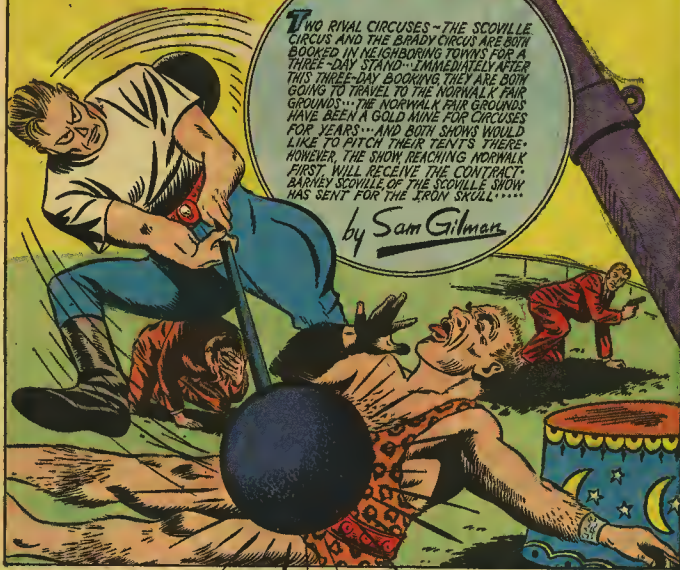
WELL THAT TAKES CARE OF
THEM! BUT I HAVE A
FEELING I'LL SEE MORE
OF THOSE TWO CROOKS!

WHAT WILL BE MISTER QUE'S NEXT MOVE?
WILL HE WORK WITH HITLER AGAIN??

THE IRON SKULL

TWO RIVAL CIRCUSES—THE SCOVILLE CIRCUS AND THE BRADY CIRCUS ARE BOTH BOOKED IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS FOR A THREE-DAY STAND... IMMEDIATELY AFTER THIS THREE-DAY BOOKING THEY ARE BOTH GOING TO TRAVEL TO THE NORWALK FAIR GROUNDS... THE NORWALK FAIR GROUNDS HAVE BEEN A GOLD MINE FOR CIRCUSES FOR YEARS... AND BOTH SHOWS WOULD LIKE TO PITCH THEIR TENTS THERE. HOWEVER, THE SHOW REACHING NORWALK FIRST WILL RECEIVE THE CONTRACT. BARNEY SCOVILLE OF THE SCOVILLE SHOW HAS SENT FOR THE IRON SKULL....

by Sam Gilman



BRADY'S OUTFIT WILL STOP AT NOTHING IN ORDER TO GET TO NORWALK BEFORE US!

HOW CAN I HELP?



I WANT YOU TO GET A JOB IN BRADY'S SHOW AND SEE THAT THERE'S NO FOUL PLAY... I KNOW I CAN BEAT HIM IN A FAIR RACE!



HMMN!... A JOB IN A CIRCUS... THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN!



THE SKULL, BECAUSE OF HIS STRANGE APPEARANCE HAS NO DIFFICULTY IN GETTING A JOB WITH BRADY'S CIRCUS... AND SO, WE FIND HIM TRAVELLING ON THE BRADY CIRCUS TRAIN

CERTAINLY IS A STRANGE COLLECTION OF PEOPLE!



HO-HO-HO... WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE? ~ I'VE NEVER SEEN A FREAK LIKE THAT BEFORE! WELL - I LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!



HEY! - WHAT FREAK SHOW DID YOU COME FROM - FROZEN FACE?

I BEG YOUR PARDON... FROZEN FACE?!



STAND UP WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO PLATTER-PUSS! DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?... TITO! STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!!!



I'M REALLY QUITE COMFORTABLE THANK YOU

I'LL TEACH YOU TO STAND UP, WHEN I TELL YOU TO! ...!!! UGGHHH!!!



A WEE BIT TOO HEAVY-PERHAPS?

SO!~ YOU'RE THE GREAT TITO, ARE YOU?!... STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD?!



HERE ~ LET THIS SINK IN!



STRUCK ON THE CHIN BY ONE OF THE SKULL'S HAMMER-LIKE FINGERS, TITO GOES FLYING...



DID YOU SEE THAT?

HE'S STRONGER THAN TITO!

SAAAAY-DO YOU KNOW WHO THAT IS?

IT'S THE IRON SKULL!



I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS! - YOU SHALL NOT ESCAPE TITO'S WRATH!



BZZZ
BZZZ

WHAT'S THAT?

BZZZ
BZZZ

ON RETURNING TO HIS SEAT THE SKULL'S ATTENTION IS ARRESTED BY WHISPERING VOICES IN BACK OF HIM!



WE'VE GOT TO GET TO WAVERLY PASS BEFORE SCOVILLE'S OUTFIT...

WHAT D'YA PLAN TO DO, BOSS?



ONCE WE'RE THRU THE PASS WE BLOW UP THE ROCKS AND BLOCK THE PATH...

HEH-HEH-THAT OUGHTA HOLD SCOVILLE UP FOR AT LEAST A WEEK!

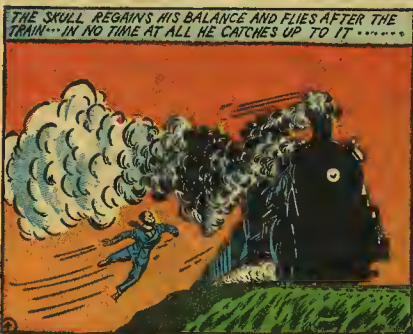


WAIT A MINUTE, BOSS - I THINK WE'VE GOT AN EAVESDROPPER IN THE NEXT SEAT!



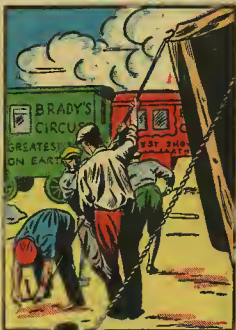
THAT'S THE GUY, BOSS! HE KNOWS TOO MUCH ALREADY!

OH YEAH! - I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!





BRADY'S CIRCUS SETS UP ITS TENTS FOR A THREE-DAY STAND, BEFORE STARTING OUT FOR NORWALK... TITO, STILL SEEKING PERSONAL REVENGE FOR THE HUMILIATION, THAT HE SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF THE SKULL, PLANS TO DO AWAY WITH HIM



TITO HURLS THE HUGE CANNON-BALL
ONTO THE IRON SKULL'S HEAD...



THE CANNON-BALL DRIVES THE
SKULL INTO THE GROUND,
LIKE AN IRON STAKE...



THE CROOKS, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF
THE SKULL'S TEMPORARY HELPLESSNESS,
RELEASE THE MAN-EATING TIGER



AS THE TIGER CHARGES
HIM - THE SKULL PUSHES
HIMSELF UP OUT OF THE
GROUND.....



DISPOSING OF THE TIGER, THE
IRON SKULL LEAPS FOR TITO...



TITO, IN TRYING TO ESCAPE BY SLIDING
DOWN THE ROPE, HOWLS WITH
PAIN, AS HE BURNS HIS HANDS



THE SKULL DIVES THRU THE
AIR AFTER THE FLEEING TITO

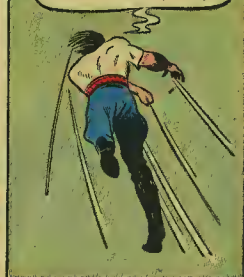
AS THE SKULL DIVES THRU
THE AIR, THE GROOKS OPEN FIRE



GRABBING A HUGE BAR-BELL, THE SKULL SWINGS INTO ACTION!



NOW LET'S SEE YOU
BEAT SCOVILLE'S
CIRCUS TO NORWALK!



WE'VE GOTTA START
MOVING BOSS - IF WE
WANT TO GET TO
WAVERLY PASS BEFORE
SCOVILLE !!!



ORDER THE TENTS TAKEN
DOWN! - WE WON'T WAIT
TILL MORNING... WE
START TONITE!!!



IN THE MEANTIME THE SKULL
HAS REACHED SCOVILLE'S SHOW

WE CAN'T WAIT TILL MORNING
SCOVILLE! - WE'VE GOT TO
GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY!







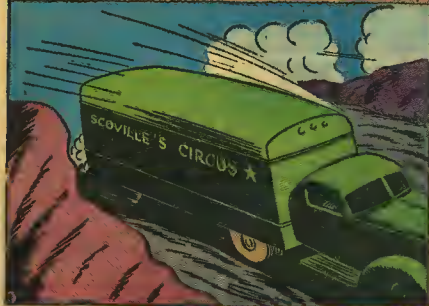
THE SKULL KEEPS ON GOING AND...



... WRECKS BRADY'S CROOKED OUTFIT!!.....



SCOVILLE'S SHOW RACES ON TO VICTORY AND THE CONTRACT!



SAY—HOW WOULD YOU REALLY LIKE A JOB IN MY SHOW?

DON'T TEMPT ME—I KINDA LIKE CIRCUS LIFE!



MINIMIDGET

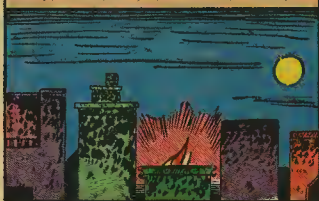
WHEN MINIMIDGET AND RITTY DISCOVERED A HOUSE ON FIRE, THEY DIDN'T REALIZE THEY WERE GETTING INTO SOMETHING THAT WAS GOING TO TAX THEIR SUPER ABILITIES--

-- READ ON --

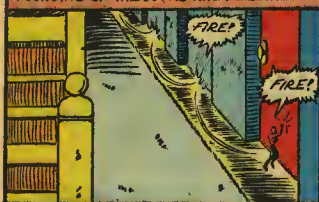
John F. Kolb



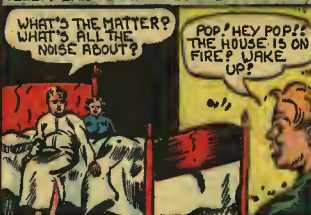
A SMALL RED GLOW SHONE AGAINST THE DARK SKY--THEN A LICK OF FLAME SHOT UP.



HE RAN ALONG THE DIMLY LIT HALL, POUNDING ON THE DOORS AND YELLING.



SLEEPY EYED PEOPLE AWOKE WITH A START.



ON THE THIRD FLOOR A LARGE EMPTY TIN CAN STOOD NEAR THE STAIRS.



MINIMIDGET GAVE IT A PUSH AND DOWN THE STAIRS IT WENT, BANGING AND CRASHING.



HA-HA-HA, THAT'S ENOUGH NOISE TO AWAKEN THE DEAD.



PEOPLE RAN OUT INTO THE HALLS YELLING AND SHOUTING.



MINIMIDGET WAS ALMOST STEPPED ON, SO HE RAN INTO AN EMPTY ROOM TILL THE MOB PASSED.



HE JUST GOT IN THE ROOM WHEN THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT.



NOW, WHAT TO DO. THE DOOR IS LOCKED, AND THE PLACE IS BURNING DOWN!



SOON FLAMES ARE LICKING UNDER THE DOOR AND THE ROOM BECOMES UNBEARABLY HOT.



THEN MINIMIDGET SPIED A WAY OF ESCAPE.



THESE BALLOONS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK. THE AIR IN THEM IS HEATED. THEY SHOULD HOLD ME UP A BIT.



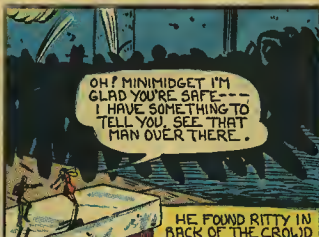
HERE GOES! I HOPE THEY DON'T DROP ME TOO FAST!



LUCKILY FOR MINIMIDGET THE BALLOONS DROPPED HIM SLOWLY -- DOWN TO THE STREET.



OH! MINIMIDGET I'M GLAD YOU'RE SAFE--- I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU, SEE THAT MAN OVER THERE.



SHE POINTED TO A TALL MAN WATCHING THE FIRE, AN EVIL GRIN ON HIS FEATURES AS THE LIGHT FROM THE FIRE SHONE ON HIS FACE.



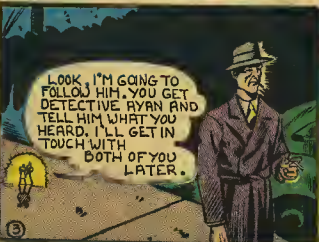
I WAS STANDING BEHIND HIM AND ANOTHER MAN. THE OTHER MAN GAVE HIM SOME MONEY AND SAID HE DID A GOOD JOB. THAT MAN LAUGHED AND SAID HE LOVED TO SET FIRES.



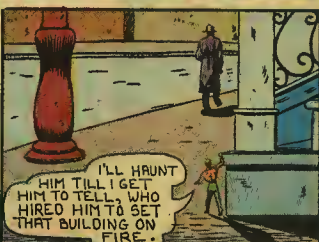
I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED HIM. THAT'S COKE WALTON, A FIRE BUG. I WISH I KNEW WHO THE -- OTHER GUY WAS.

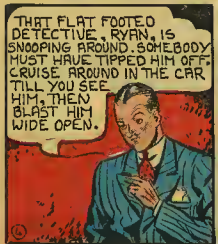
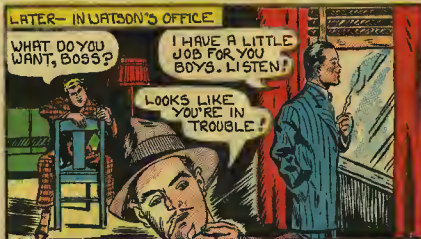
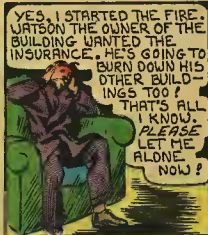
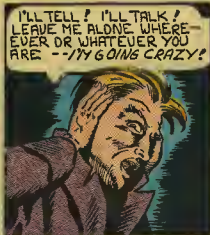
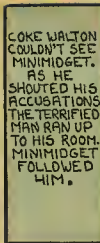
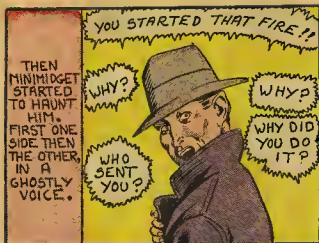


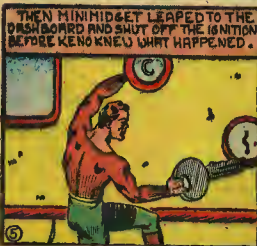
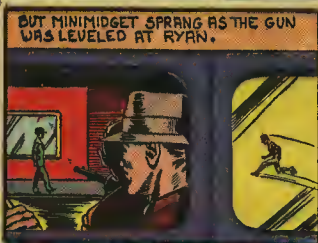
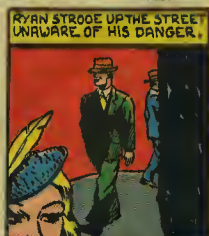
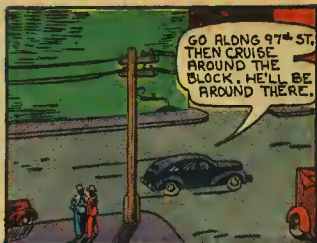
LOOK, I'M GOING TO FOLLOW HIM. YOU GET DETECTIVE RYAN AND TELL HIM WHAT YOU HEARD. I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH BOTH OF YOU LATER.

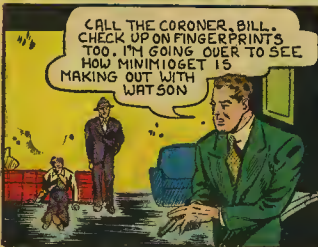


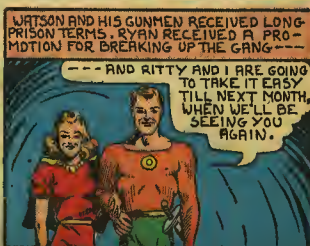
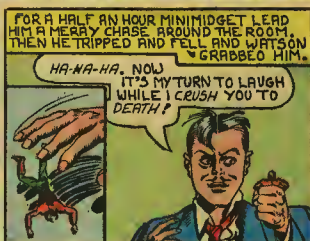
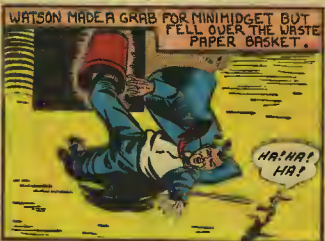
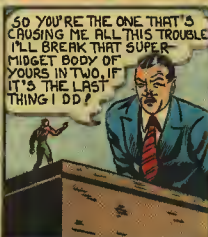
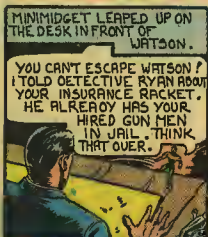
I'LL HAUNT HIM TILL I GET HIM TO TELL WHO HIRED HIM TO SET THAT BUILDING ON FIRE.













MIGHTY MAN

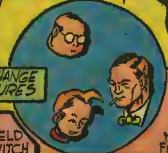
HE CAN GROW



HE CAN SHRINK



HE CAN CHANGE HIS FEATURES



- NOTE -

THE MIGHTYMAN IS HELD A CAPTIVE BY THE WITCH - BUT UNKNOWN TO HER HE HAS FOILED TWO OF HER ROBBERIES BY APPEARING UPON THE SCENE OF CRIME IN DISGUISE - IN BOTH INSTANCES A NUMBER OF HER HENCHMEN FELL INTO THE HANDS OF THE LAW! THE MIGHTYMAN HOPES TO CONTINUE ON THIS COURSE INDEFINITELY

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE WITCH'S STRONG HOLD! HERE WE FIND THE MIGHTY MAN A HELPLESS PRISONER

TO DATE THE WITCH HAS HELPED ME PUT TWENTY TWO OF HER MEN INTO PRISON AND AS LONG AS SHE IS FINANCIALLY EMBARRASSED SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO EXPERIMENT ON ME! SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET - BUT SHE'LL NEVER FIND OUT HOW I AM ABLE TO GROW AND SHRINK AT WILL!

HIYA! CHUM! THE WITCH WANTS TO SEE YOU!

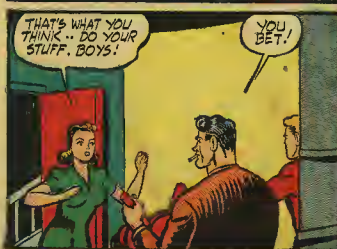
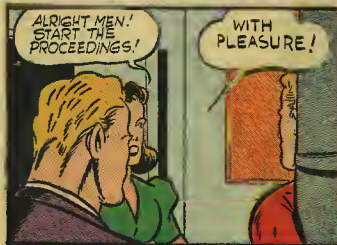
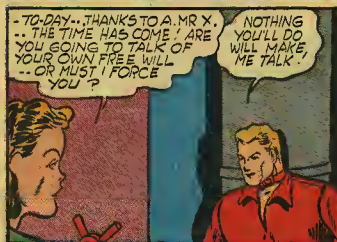
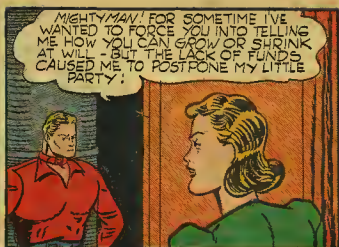
- BUT HE IS IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE!

WHY DIDN'T SHE COME HERE - IS SHE ILL?

NOPE! BUT MY GUESS IS THAT YOU WILL BE - SOON!



THE MIGHTYMAN BELIEVES HE HAS THE WITCH ON THE SPOT



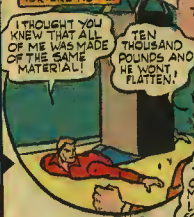
THE WITCH IS INFURIATED AT THE RESULTS



THE MIGHTY-MAN - CONFIDENT THAT HE CAN OVERPOWER ANY OBSTACLE - THE WITCH WILL PUT BEFORE HIM - PERMITS HIMSELF TO BE CHAINED TO A COPPER PILLAR



TORTURE NOW I



THE MIGHTY-MAN (WITH THE AID OF HIS THOUGHT CONTROL) IS ABLE TO SCOFF AT THE WITCHES' TORTURES!

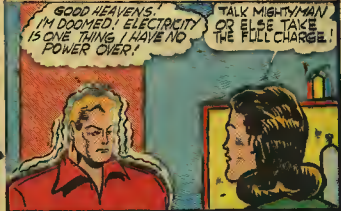
TORTURE NOW II



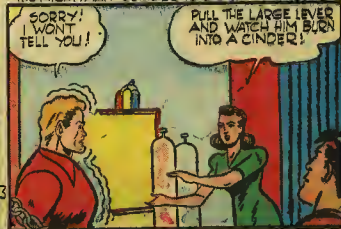
TORTURE NOW III



THE MIGHTY-MAN REALIZES HIS MISTAKE WHEN A BOLT OF ELECTRICITY STRIKES HIS BODY



THE MIGHTY-MAN DECIDES TO DIE WITH HIS SECRET



MATT REACHES FOR THE LEVER WHICH WILL MEAN THE END OF THE MIGHTYMAN - BUT A STERN COMMAND STOPS HIM BEFORE HE CAN COMPLETE THE DASTARDLY ACT!



STOP!

THE INTRUDER TURNS HIS BACK TOWARD ONE OF THE WITNESS HENCHMEN - THIS WAS A MISTAKE!



NO YOU DON'T



I DONATED MY MONEY FOR THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE NOT MURDER! RELEASE HIM!

I WILL NOT! HE'S MY PRISONER!

IN THE STRUGGLE THAT FOLLOWED THE GUN WENT OFF!



THE STRAY BULLET STRIKES A WIRE PUTTING THE ROOM INTO COMPLETE DARKNESS!



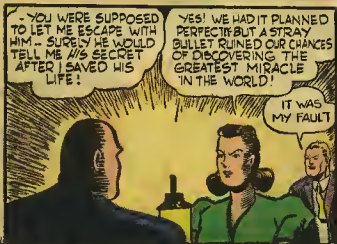
AN INSTANT LATER THERE IS A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!

LATER THE WITCH AND HER MEN MAKE A STARTLING DISCOVERY! THE PILLER CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY WAS GONE - DESTROYED! THE MIGHTYMAN.....



...THE MIGHTYMAN WAS BLOWN TO BITS!

WE OUTSMARTED OURSELVES! OUR ACTING WAS TOO REALISTIC!

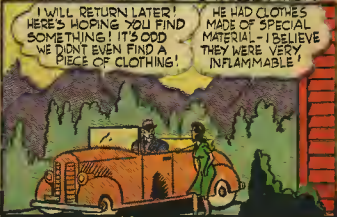


- YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LET ME ESCAPE WITH HIM... SURELY HE WOULD TELL ME HIS SECRET AFTER I SAVED HIS LIFE!

YES! WE HAD IT PLANNED PERFECTLY BUT A STRAY BULLET RUINED OUR CHANCES OF DISCOVERING THE GREATEST MIRACLE IN THE WORLD!

IT WAS MY FAULT

SOME TIME LATER THE WITCH'S NEW PARTNER LEAVES HER STRONGHOLD FOR AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION!



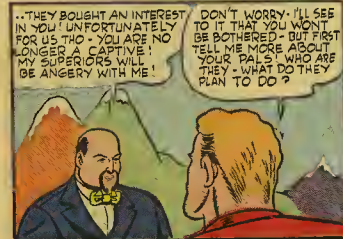
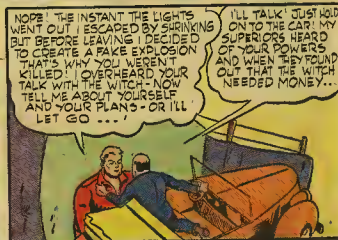
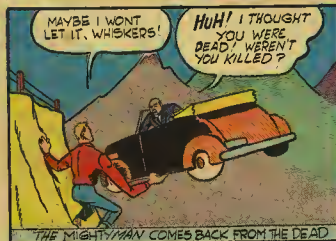
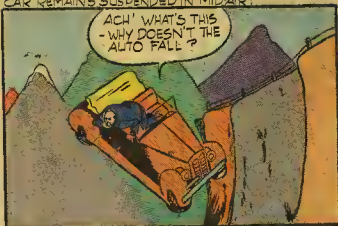
I WILL RETURN LATER! HERE'S HOPING YOU FIND SOMETHING! IT'S ODD WE DIDN'T EVEN FIND A PIECE OF CLOTHING!

HE HAD CLOTHES MADE OF SPECIAL MATERIAL - I BELIEVE THEY WERE VERY INFLAMMABLE!

ABOUT TEN MILES OUT - SOME UNSEEN FORCE CAUSES THE BEARDED MAN'S CAR TO GO INTO A SKID!



BUT INSTEAD OF PLUNGING OVER THE INCLINE THE CAR REMAINS SUSPENDED IN MIDAIR!



LATER IN THE DAY THE MIGHTYMAN COULD BE SEEN COMING OUT OF A LOCAL F.B.I. OFFICE. HE HAD JUST TURNED OVER TO THE BUREAU A NOTED FIFTH COLUMNIST (THE BEARDED INTRUDER)

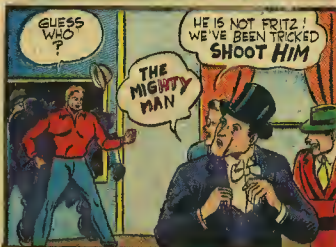
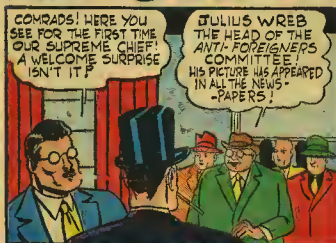
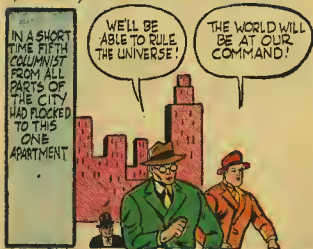
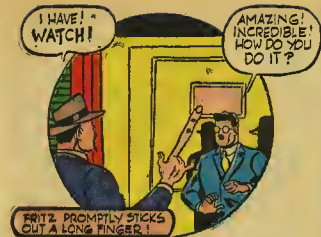


MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CITY



BUT THEY WON'T WAIT LONG BECAUSE IN WALKS FRITZ!





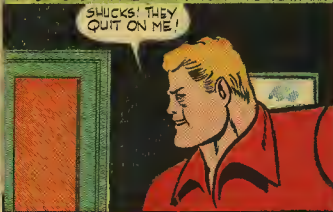
NEVER THE LESS THE BULLETS FIND SOME TARGETS!



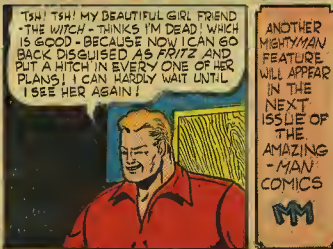
THE MIGHTYMAN'S FISTS FIND OTHERS!

AS A MATTER OF FACT ONE HUGE HAND TOOK CARE OF HALF A DOZEN DIFFERENT TASKS!

IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO TELL ABOUT IT THERE WAS BUT ONE MAN LEFT ON HIS FEET - THE MIGHTYMAN!



WITH ONE EYE ON THE PROSTRATED MEN AND THE OTHER ON THE PHONE THE MIGHTYMAN CALLS...



... F. B. I. ? OKEY! COME OVER AND GET 'EM! ESCAPED? NOT A ONE! REMEMBER THE NEWSPAPERS AREN'T TO HEAR OF THIS... YET! FINE! I'LL WAIT! -BY!

ANOTHER MIGHTYMAN FEATURE WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE AMAZING -MAN COMICS

MM

THE CRYPT OF THE LIVE CORPSES

"A witness killed by one of my own men. No wonder the G-men think I'm in on this!"

Another
AMAZING-MAN
Adventure



By Duke Carey

POLICE Chief Burk Dolan was scared. He mopped sweat from his freckled face as he talked earnestly to John Aman, known also as the AMAZING-MAN because of his many physical and mystic powers.

"A hundred men, the brains of the American defense program, kidnapped overnight," Dolan said, "And not a trace of them. We've combed the city with a fine comb, and what's more a lot

of false clues were left, pointing straight at me and my department. If you can't solve this in twenty-four hours I'll be under arrest as a kidnapper and fifth columnist."

Aman whistled. Twenty-four hours to clean up a case that had baffled both the police and federal agents. "Got any real clues for me?" he asked mildly. To this man of a thousand miracles, nothing looked impossible.

"We've arrested a man we think knows something," Dolan said, "and I wanted you to be here when we questioned him." He pushed a button on his desk and a moment later a frightened looking little man entered guarded by a burly patrolman. The prisoner went up to the chief's desk while the patrolman watched from the door.

"I WANNA talk, Chief, I wanna get this off my chest," the little man cried, but just then a pistol barked from the door and the prisoner fell, clutching at a gaping hole in his chest. Aman and Dolan saw the patrolman disappear into the corridor, the smoking pistol in his hand.

"Get 'im, Aman!" Dolan yelled. "A witness killed by one of my own men. No wonder the G-men think I'm in on this—get 'im!" But Aman wasn't listening. He had stooped over the dead man and was searching his clothes with practiced hands.

"You're crazy, letting that guy scam," Dolan said "You could have—"

"Sure I could have caught him, but he wouldn't have talked." Aman said calmly, taking what looked like an ordinary trucker's bill from the corpse. "He was made up as one of your men, that cop—he'd be tortured if he squealed."

"That all you found?" the chief asked skeptically a minute later.

"It might be just enough," Aman answered and then gave orders. "I want those crooks to know I'm on this case," Chief. Announce it on the radio."

A FEW minutes later Aman was talking to a man behind the desk of a trucking office on the waterfront. "Sure it's my hill," the man said, "It was for trucking a heavy case to the Egyptian wing of the Warren Street museum."

"Ah, Mr. Aman!" the man in the curator's office of the museum said when Aman introduced himself. "I'm glad you came. You're known as an authority on Egyptian inscriptions and I've got one that puzzles me. Like to see it?"

"I'll do my best to decipher it," Aman said modestly as he followed his host down a flight of stairs toward an underground passage. His heart was pounding with a sense of victory. He knew the curator of the museum and while this man looked exactly like him, there was something in his voice that was different.

When they reached the end of the underground corridor and entered a damp room, Aman saw a heavy mummy case resting on wooden props. "Just a moment and I'll open the case," the man in the curator's black clothes told Aman. "The inscription is here just above the mummy's head. If you'll just come here—"

AS Aman stooped over the case he heard a dull "blop" and a white vapor leaped up into his face. He fell to the stone floor, and two helpers with gas masks leaped to the side of the spurlous curator, who was also donning one of his own.

"Throw that mummy out and put him in the case," the chief conspirator ordered. "We'll take him into that secret room with those kidnapped

defense technicians. What a haul! The finest brains in America done up in cases and now Aman himself. When the Great Question gets this shipload he'll heap millions on us!"

"Well, here we are," he said a moment later when the case containing Aman had been carried through a secret panel. "Too bad we couldn't have taken him alive, but it was too risky. That one whiff of gas would have killed twenty men." He took off his mask and tested the air. "It's all gone now, pull off your masks."

"Guess we better get the truckers, Boss," one of the men said, then exclaimed "What th—" as a green mist floated out of the case and Aman materialized into human form before their eyes. Aman didn't stand still. In one swift leap he crashed the two helpers against the stone wall of the crypt and they dropped to the floor, out cold.

"It can't—can't be you!" The man who had played the part of the curator said, and Aman noted that although he turned white around his mouth, the fat cheeks on his face stayed the same color. Some master of make-up had functioned with that gang, Aman knew.

"But it is, my dear fellow," Aman assured him, smiling. "You probably couldn't guess that among a thousand other things I mastered suspended animation. I saw the bulk of that gas mask under your clothes and guessed the rest. I could have stayed in that case an hour without breathing, so the gas couldn't reach my lungs."

KEEPING his keen eyes on the frightened imposter, Aman walked to the nearest of a long row of mummy cases that stood upright along the sides of the big room. He jerked the lid free without bothering about the fastenings and a grey-haired man with a gag in his mouth fell stiffly out. Aman caught him and removed the gag. The mystery was solved. By allowing himself to be "gassed" and locked into the case, the AMAZING-MAN had found what the combined police and federal force of the city had been unable to locate—the crypt of the live corpses!

Aman walked over and prodded the fallen helpers into consciousness. "All of you walk before me to the nearest phone," he ordered. "I've got to get Chief Dolan started on the biggest round-up of his career. There must be a thousand of you birds in on this deal."

"A thousand, maybe more," the self-styled museum curator said bitterly, "and one man whipped all of us!"

Aman didn't answer. He knew that somewhere his arch-enemy, the Great Question, would be waiting in vain for a hundred mummy cases with breathing holes in them, containing some of the finest technical brains in America.

THE END

DASH DARTWELL

DRAVRAH'LL WIN THIS BASEBALL GAME HANDS DOWN!

ELAY HASN'T A CHANCE!

DASH DARTWELL IS NOW THE MIRACLE MAN OF THE ATHLETIC WORLD BECAUSE OF HIS NEW AND ASTOUNDING RECORDS SET WITH THE HELP OF PROFESSOR MOSS' METABO-ACCELERATOR PILLS, WHICH SPEED UP ALL THE LIFE PROCESSES, AND GIVE THEIR USER UNBELIEVABLE SPEED. DASH CAN DODGE BULLETS, AND OUTDISTANCE SPEEDING CARS - UNTIL - THE PILL'S EFFECT IS OVER.

MEANWHILE AT A GANG HANGOUT !

LEFTY, I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', BETTING OUR DOUGH ON ELAY AT 5 TO 1!

I HEAR THEY AINT GOT A CHANCE!

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN'! DRAVRAH IS GONNA LOSE THAT BASEBALL GAME.

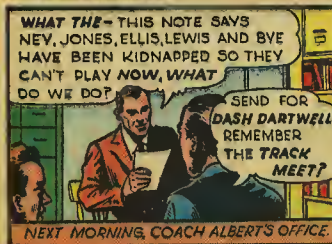
NOT WITH TWO PITCHERS LIKE ELLIS AND JONES, AND THOSE 3 SLUGGERS, NEY, LEWIS AND BYE!

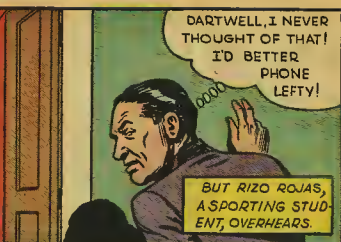
YOU BEGIN TO CATCH ON THEM GUY'S AINT GONNA PLAY.

WHY NOT?

BECAUSE WE'RE GONNA SNATCH 'EM AN' HOLD 'EM TILL DE GAME'S OVER AN' WE'RE DOIN' IT - NOW! COME ON!

WHAT A BRAINY GUY!





AS DASH LEAVES HIS ROOM —



INTO DAT CAR!



FOR 30 MINUTES, THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY FROM THE CITY, THEN, DASH FEELS THE METABO-ACCELERATOR'S SURGE OF POWER.



HE LEAPS FROM THE SPEEDING CAR

LOOK AT DAT GUY RUN!

STEP ON IT!

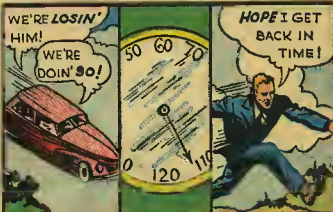


SO LONG, BOYS!

HE'S GONE,
TURN AROUND
AND CHASE
HIM!



WE'RE LOSIN' HIM!
WE'RE DOIN' SO!



HOPE I GET BACK IN TIME!

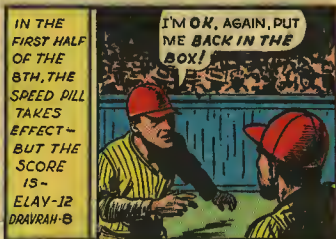
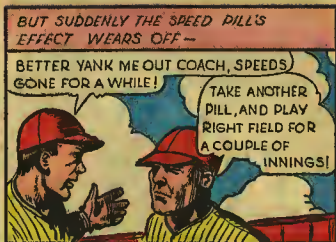
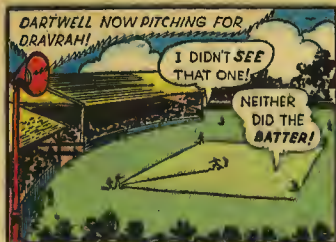
DASH EASILY OUTDISTANCES THE CAR.



COACH! THEY SNATCHED ME, TOO, BUT I GOT AWAY!

GET INTO THE GAME, DARTWELL!

DRAVRAH 4
ELAY 6
INNINGS 5



IN THE 9TH, DASH HOLDS ELAY HITLESS
WITH 2 OUT, AND ONE ON BASE, DASH
COMES TO BAT!

-A MACHINE GUN! AND ROJAS
BESIDE THE THUG. TAKE
THIS—

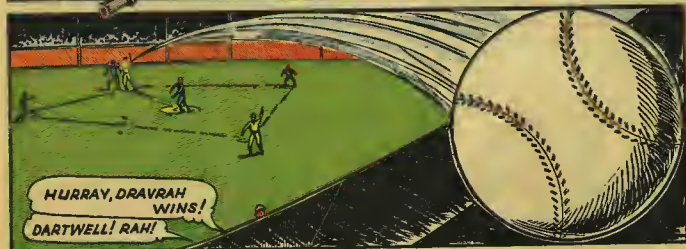
IN THE STANDS—



THE HURLING BAT DOES DOUBLE
DUTY...

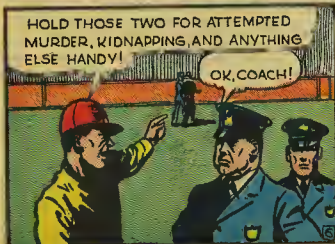


THE SHOOTING'S OVER, PITCH
THAT BALL!



HOLD THOSE TWO FOR ATTEMPTED
MURDER, KIDNAPPING, AND ANYTHING
ELSE HANDY!

OK, COACH!



AFTER WE GET 'EM PATCHED UP AT THE
HOSPITAL, WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE
YOUR 5 KIDNAPPED PLAYERS ARE BEING
HELD!

SUPPOSE THEY
WON'T TALK?

THEY
WILL OR
GO BACK
TO THE
HOSPITAL!



THAT'S NOT FAST ENOUGH! IF WE
WAIT, WE'LL HAVE 5 CORPSES ON
OUR HANDS! COME ON!



NOW, WHERE ARE THOSE 5 KIDNAPPED
PLAYERS?

TRY AN' FIND OUT!

I'LL TELL YOU—



THE GAMBLER AND ROJAS ARE CONSCIOUS.

I'M NOT GETTING MIXED UP IN ANY
MURDER! THEY'RE ON THE TOP FLOOR
AT 361 BAXTER STREET, AND THEY'RE
TO BE KILLED RIGHT AFTER THE
GAME!

LET'S GO!



CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU MEN
FOLLOW ME THERE!

LOOK AT DARTWELL
GO!



AND AT 361 BAXTER STREET —

GAMES OVER. LET THESE
GUYS HAVE IT!

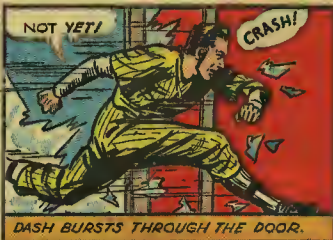
YOU—

ELAY
LOSES!



NOT YET!

CRASH!



DASH BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR.

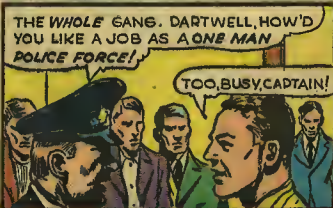
THE ROOM IS A TANGLE OF FLYING
FISTS, AND THUDDING BODIES.



AND FIVE MINUTES LATER —

THE WHOLE GANG. DARTWELL, HOW'D
YOU LIKE A JOB AS A ONE MAN
POLICE FORCE!

TOO BUSY, CAPTAIN!



The VOICE

by MICHAEL MIRANDO

THE VOICE - MAN OF MYSTERY - CAN PITCH HIS VOICE ALMOST INAUDIBLY OR AS LOUD AS A CANNON, AND WITH ITS VIBRATION CAN SHATTER STONE OR STEEL.

AS OUR STORY OPENS, WE FIND A HOODED FIGURE LOOTING THE WEALTH OF MEXICO, VITAL IN MAKING POSSIBLE THE INVASION OF THE UNITED STATES----



WE MUST MOVE FAST- THIS MAKES THREE OIL FIELDS CAPTURED.

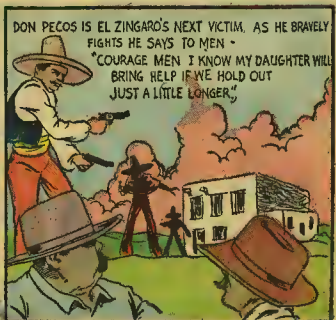


MUCH LATER AT THE KIRBY GOLD MINE.

THIS MAKES THE FOURTH GOLD MINE CAPTURED



INSIDE OF THE CAPTURED MINE-EL ZINGARO SPEAKS "THIS CAPTURED GOLD HELPS US TO PAY OUR ARMY THE OIL FEEDS OUR PLANES. WE WILL INVADE THE UNITED STATES IN THIRTY DAYS."



DON PECOS IS EL ZINGARO'S NEXT VICTIM. AS HE BRAVELY FIGHTS HE SAYS TO MEN - "COURAGE MEN I KNOW MY DAUGHTER WILL BRING HELP IF WE HOLD OUT JUST A LITTLE LONGER."

MEANWHILE - DON PECOS'S DAUGHTER HAS REACHED HER DESTINATION. SHE HURRIES FROM HER CAR INTO THE BUILDING OF THE DAILY STAR, OF WHICH HER FATHER'S FRIEND IS EDITOR.



INSIDE THE OFFICE, FLORA, DON PECOS'S DAUGHTER TELLS MR. J.P. NEWS, HER FATHER'S FRIEND, THE CIRCUMSTANCES THAT EXIST.



HE QUICKLY SNATCHES UP A PHONE AND --



LATER THE VOICE AND FLORA ARE SEEN RUSHING TOWARDS AN AIRLINER - BOUND FOR MEXICO.

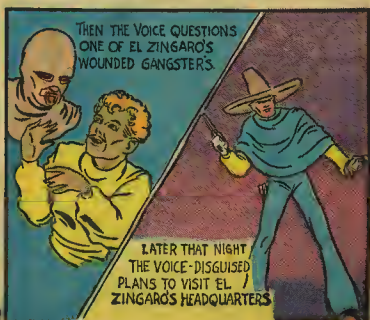


NOW. DON'T WORRY FLORA - EVERYTHING WILL BE ALRIGHT- REST ASSURED



MEANWHILE DON PECOS AND HIS BRAVE FIGHTERS ARE ABOUT TO





INSIDE THE GANGS HEADQUARTERS-EL ZINGARO.
AND HIS MEN ARE GETTING READY FOR THE MEETING.



LATER AFTER DISCLOSING HIS PLANS FOR INVADING THE
U.S. EL ZINGARO CALLS ON ALL TO DENOUNCE THE U.S.
GOV'T BY RAISING THEIR HAND WITH CLOSED FIST.
ALL COMPLY SAVE FOR ONE LONE FIGURE-THE VOICE.



SEEING THIS DISSETER, EL ZINGARO ORD-ERS HIS
MEN TO SEIZE HIM. GET THAT PIG-
COME AND GET WHO VIOLATES OUR
IT-BOYS! ORDER



PANDEMONIUM BREAKS LOOSE AS
THE VOICE RESISTS HIS WOULD-BE CAPTORS.

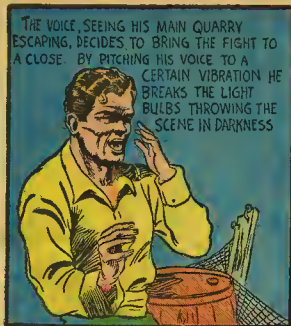
ROCK-A-BY BABY
ON THE TREE-TOP



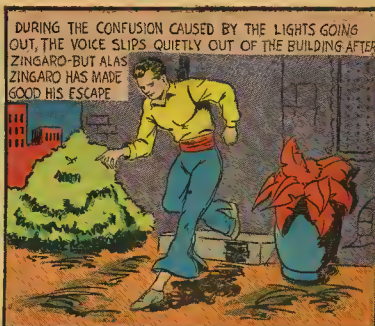
HAVING NO DESIRE FOR PERSONAL CONFLICT EL
ZINGARO SNEAKS OUT THRU A SECRET PANEL



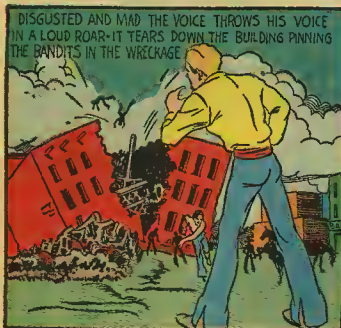
THE VOICE, SEEING HIS MAIN QUARRY ESCAPING, DECIDES TO BRING THE FIGHT TO A CLOSE. BY PITCHING HIS VOICE TO A CERTAIN VIBRATION HE BREAKS THE LIGHT BULBS THROWING THE SCENE IN DARKNESS



DURING THE CONFUSION CAUSED BY THE LIGHTS GOING OUT, THE VOICE SLIPS QUIETLY OUT OF THE BUILDING AFTER ZINGARO-BUT ALAS ZINGARO HAS MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE



DISGUSTED AND MAD THE VOICE THROWS HIS VOICE IN A LOUD ROAR-IT TEARS DOWN THE BUILDING PINNING THE BANDITS IN THE WRECKAGE



THE VOICE NEXT TUNES HIS VOICE IN ON THE POLICE WAVE LENGTH TELLING THEM WHERE TO FIND EL ZINGARO'S MEN



SUDDENLY ONE OF THE BANDITS WHO EXTRICATES HIMSELF FROM THE WRECKAGE STARTS AFTER THE VOICE WITH KNIFE IN HAND.



DO NOT FOCUS DANGER T-ANKS T-E VOICE
I MUST LOCATE AND DESTROY THIS MENACE
TO THE WORLD'S PEACE-THE
WAR MUST NEVER REACH THE
U.S.A-WE
MUST STOP
IT OUTSIDE
THE U.S.A

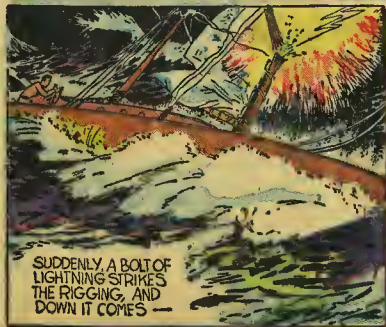


REEF

KINKAID

By BOB LUBBERS

REEF IS AN ADVENTURER AND SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, ALWAYS FIGHTING FOR RIGHT--AGAINST WRONG. THERE HAVE BEEN STRONG RUMORS OF A HUGE SEA SERPENT PROWLING THE SEAS, SO REEF HAS DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE. WE FIND HIM AND HIS 40 FOOT SCHOONER BATTLING AGAINST A FURIOUS STORM AS THE STORY BEGINS.



SUDDENLY, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES THE RIGGING, AND DOWN IT COMES —



WHEW! JUST MISSED!



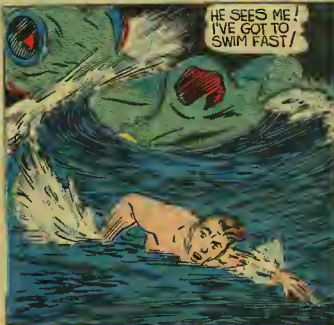
SUDDENLY A
HISSING IS
HEARD---AND
REEF TURNS



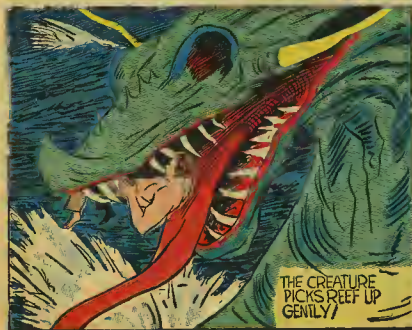
A SERPENT
PICKS THE
BOAT UP, AS
IF IT WERE
A TOY!



REEF IS THROWN
INTO THE
SWIRLING SEA!



HE SEES ME!
I'VE GOT TO
SWIM FAST!



THE CREATURE
PICKS REEF UP
GENILY!



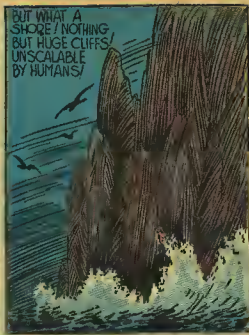
AND CARRIES
HIM OFF!

WHAT'S
GOING ON!

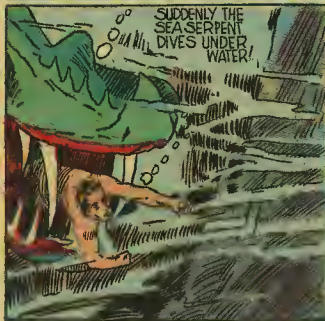
THIS CREATURE'S
TAKING ME TO THAT
FORBIDDING
LOOKING ISLAND!



BUT WHAT A
SHORE! NOTHING
BUT HUGE CLIFFS!
UNSCALABLE
BY HUMANS!



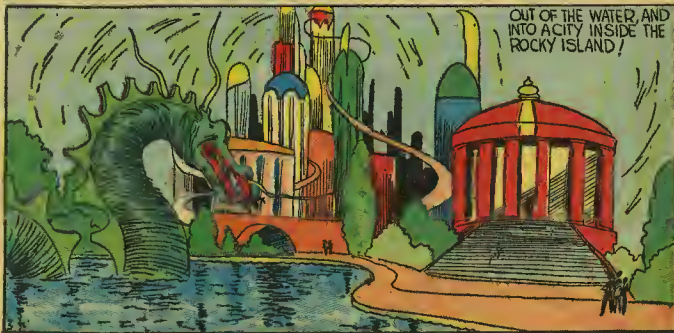
SUDDENLY THE
SEA SERPENT
DIVES UNDER
WATER!

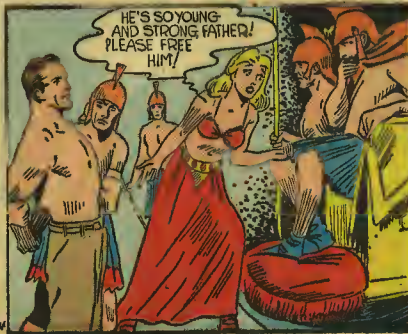
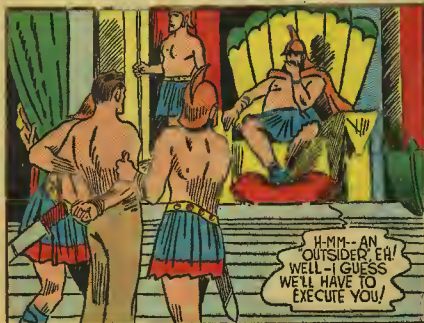


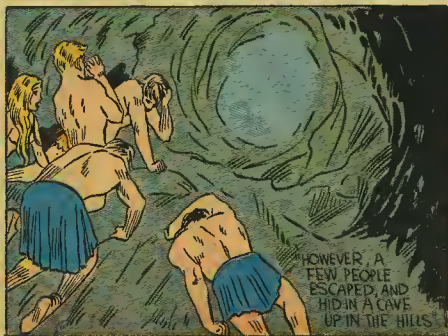
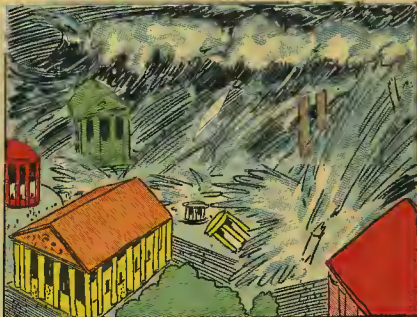
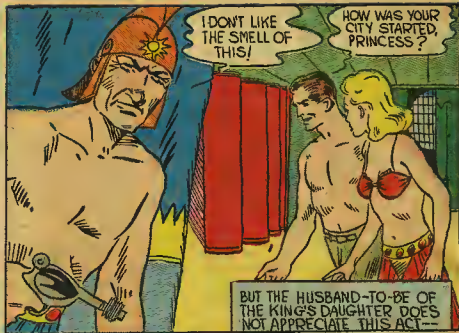
THEN IT PASSES
UNDER A SORT OF
TE!

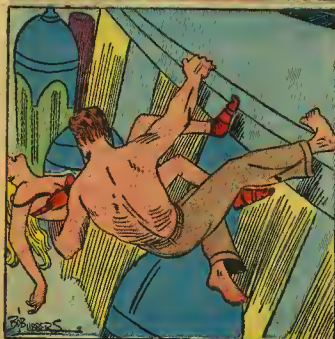
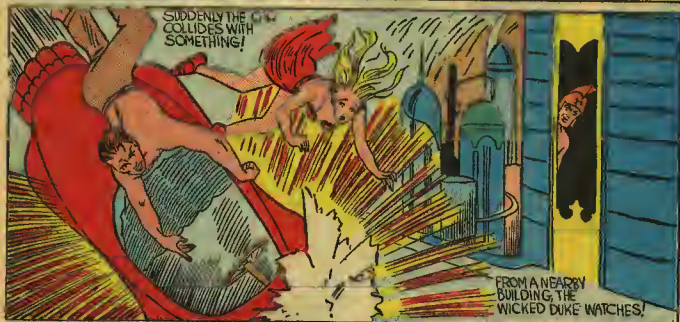
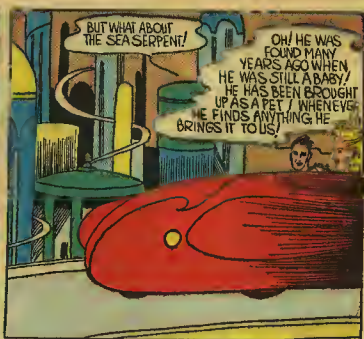


OUT OF THE WATER, AND
INTO A CITY INSIDE THE
ROCKY ISLAND!









THE

SHARK

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE WITH MANY STRANGE POWERS - HE HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET - THE SON OF FATHER NEPTUNE - AMONG HIS MANY INVENTIONS IS HIS SUPER-TELEVISION SET WHICH HE USES TO WATCH THE ACTIVITIES OF THE OUTER WORLD!!



LEW GLANZ



SYNOPSIS: LAST MONTH THE SHARK AND "POP" NEPTUNE HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH A STRANGE UNEARTHLY PERSON KNOWN AS THE "PORTABLE MAN," HE CAN TAKE HIMSELF APART AND CAN'T BE KILLED!!! THIS MONTH



HE MAKES A QUICK ESCAPE FROM JAIL AND STARTS OUT TO GET HIS REVENGE ON THE SHARK AND "POP" - HE KNOWS THAT HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO FIND THE SHARK'S HOME SO -----

IN THE PORTABLE MANS ESCAPE CAR
WELL- IF I CAN'T GO TO THE SHARK
I'LL MAKE HIM COME TO ME!

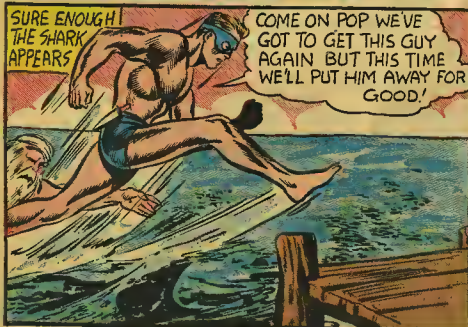


I'LL ROB AND KILL EVERY WHERE IN THE
COUNTRY TIL THE SHARK COMES TO STOP ME,
THEN I'LL PLAY MY ACE HAND!



TRUE TO HIS WORD, VON
LOUGG, AND HIS MEN, WORK
HAND AND HAND WITH DEATH, KILLING
ROBBING, AND TERRORIZING THE
ENTIRE COUNTRY!!!!

SURE ENOUGH!
THE SHARK
APPEARS

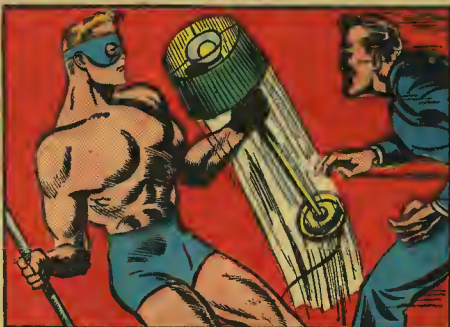


COME ON POP WE'VE
GOT TO GET THIS GUY
AGAIN BUT THIS TIME
WE'LL PUT HIM AWAY FOR
GOOD!

HERE IT IS!

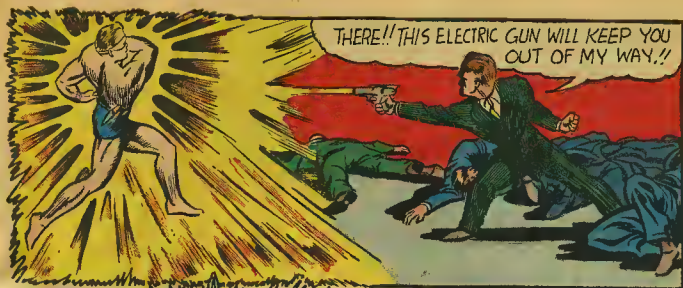


THE SHARK SLAMS INTO THE PORTABLE-MAN AND HIS GANG WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT



VON LOUGG STAYS CLEAR OF THE FIGHT UNTIL ALL HIS MEN ARE KNOCKED OUT, THEN HE PULLS A STRANGE GUN FROM HIS SHOULDER. HOLSTER!

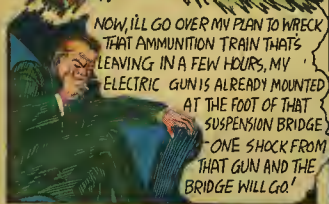




THERE!! THIS ELECTRIC GUN WILL KEEP YOU OUT OF MY WAY!!

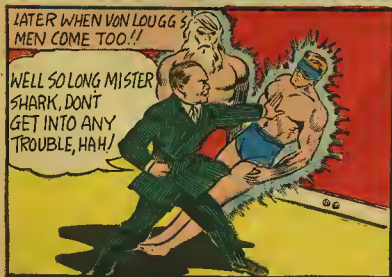
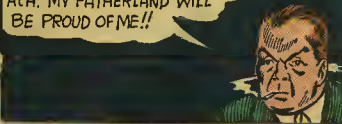
VON LOUGG THEN TURNS HIS GUN ON POP!

YOU TWO ARE NOW LIVING STATUES, HAH! HA! TO REMAIN IN THAT DORMANT STATE FOREVER - YOU CAN HEAR AND SEE EVERYTHING BUT CAN NOT MOVE OR SPEAK



NOW, I'LL GO OVER MY PLAN TO WRECK THAT AMMUNITION TRAIN THAT'S LEAVING IN A FEW HOURS, MY ELECTRIC GUN IS ALREADY MOUNTED AT THE FOOT OF THAT SUSPENSION BRIDGE - ONE SHOCK FROM THAT GUN AND THE BRIDGE WILL GO!

AND THE AUTHORITIES WILL THINK THE WIND BLEW IT OVER LIKE THAT "GALLOPING GERTIE" BRIDGE, I'LL BLOW UP MY GUN SO AS NOT TO LEAVE ANY CLUES!! ACH! MY FATHERLAND WILL BE PROUD OF ME!!

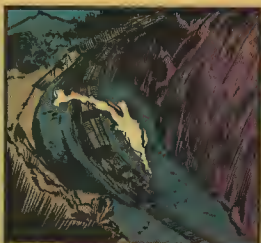


LATER WHEN VON LOUGG'S MEN COME TOO!!

WELL SO LONG MISTER SHARK, DON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE, HAH!



THE PORTABLE-MAN'S BIGGEST JOB IS AT THIS MOMENT BEING LOADED INTO FREIGHT CARS!!



WHICH IS SOON ON ITS WAY!!



THE AMMUNITION TRAIN FINALLY
COMES TO A SUSPENSION
BRIDGE!



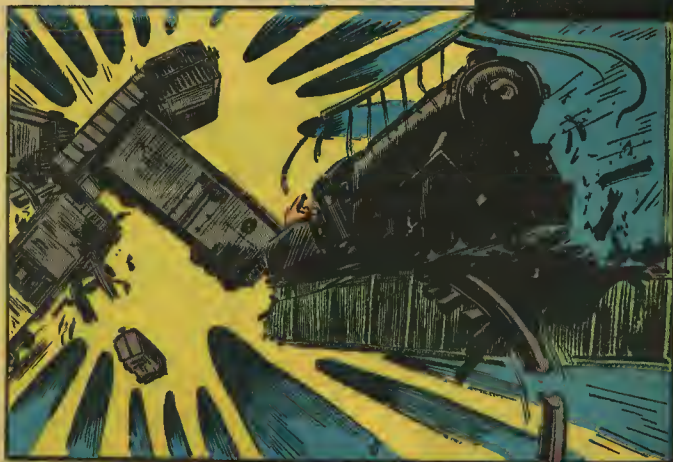
GET READY!

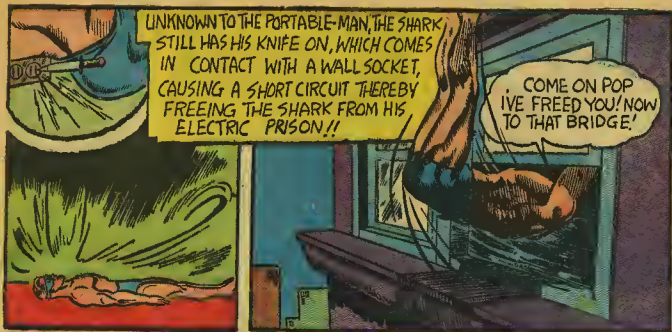


AS IT DOES A QUEER LOOKING
GUN IS DIRECTED AT THE
MIDDLE OF THE BRIDGE-IT
IS VON LOUGG AND HIS MEN!!!



FIRE!!





UNKNOWN TO THE PORTABLE-MAN, THE SHARK STILL HAS HIS KNIFE ON, WHICH COMES IN CONTACT WITH A WALL SOCKET, CAUSING A SHORT CIRCUIT THEREBY FREEING THE SHARK FROM HIS ELECTRIC PRISON!!

COME ON POP I'VE FREED YOU! NOW TO THAT BRIDGE!

THERE SHE IS POP, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TOO LATE!



THE SHARK AND POP DIVE INTO THE WATER



AT THE BOTTOM THEY FIND THE WRECK! LOOK POP MOST OF THE CARS ARE STILL IN GOOD SHAPE



COME ON POP WE'LL PUT THESE GOOD CARS BACK ON THE TRACK!!



SHARK AND POP PUT THE FREIGHT CARS BACK ON THE TRACKS AND GIVE THEM A SHOVE DOWN HILL-THEN THEY HOP ON AND RIDE!



GEE POP? KNEW WE FORGOT
SOMETHING, WE FORGOT TO PULL
THE ENGINE OUT!

I'LL RUN
BACK AN
GET IT!



SO LONG
POP

LATER, WHEN THE TRAIN HAD
ROCKED TO A STOP IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE MOUNTAIN

I'LL LEAVE IT
NOW, AN GET TO
VON LOUGG,
AGAIN

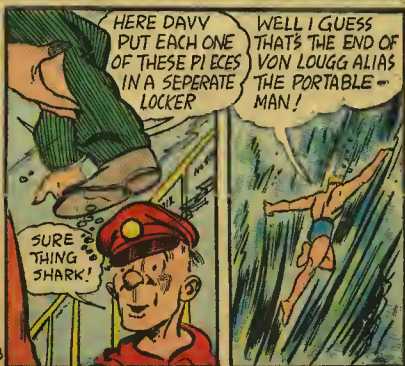
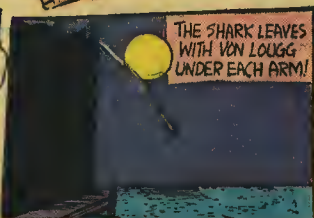
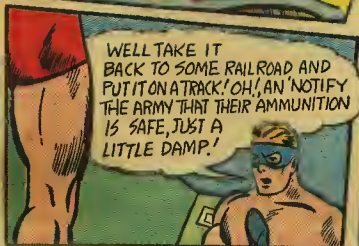
NOW THAT YOUR GANG'S
GONE, I'LL TAKE SPECIAL
CARE OF YOU, SIR!

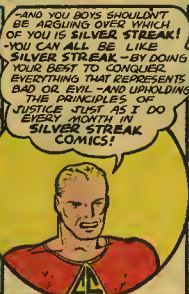
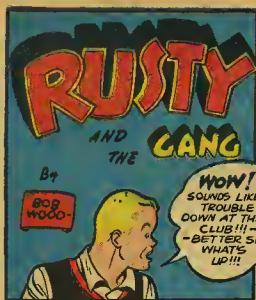
IT'S NOUSE
FALLING APART
PORTABLE-MAN
CAUSE YOU'RE
COMING WITH
ME!!

VON LOUGG TRIES TO ESCAPE IN PARTS, BUT SHARK PICKS HIM
UP!

... AND THIS TIME YOU
WON'T ESCAPE!

OUCH!
CUT THAT
OUT!





RUSTY KNOWS A SUPER-THRILLING COMIC BOOK WHEN HE SEES ONE!!!

IN THIS ISSUE YOU'LL FIND A BREATH-TAKING STORY OF SILVER STREAK, THE WORLDS FASTEST MAN --

YOU'LL READ ABOUT THE FAMOUS DAREDEVIL AND THE CLAW!!!

-PLUS 12 OTHER SMASH FEATURES---

GET SILVER STREAK COMICS TODAY - IT'S HOT!

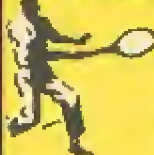


HOW BILL MADE

BIG PROFITS Re-Stringing TENNIS and BADMINTON RACKETS!



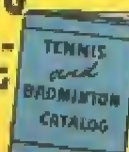
EARN UP TO \$3 AN HOUR At Home In Sparetime The Year Round



MEN and BOYS! Here's a pleasant, easy way to earn extra income so you can buy bicycles, cameras, etc.—or for a dandy profit-making regular business. Rapid increase of Badminton playing makes it possible to enjoy a YEAR 'ROUND BUSINESS! Opportunity to earn up to \$3, and \$6 per hour at home restringing tennis and badminton rackets.

We supply all instructions, money-making plan. No experience needed! OR—SAVE at least 50% restringing your own rackets with genuine WILLS GUT or SILK strings! Don't buy any racket, strings or restinger's equipment until you get our marvelous offer, low prices. And Remember—each time you buy a dollar's worth of WILLS STRINGS, you get a FREE TRADE CHECK good for a 10c savings on your NEXT string purchase. But you don't even have to wait until your FIRST purchase to get a Check because RIGHT NOW we'll send you ONE 10c Trade Check absolutely FREE—just for sending the Coupon!

ALSO GET
FREE CATALOG and MONEY-MAKING PLAN



SPECIAL OFFER

Send Coupon for

Free CHECK
WORTH 10¢ IN TRADE

Send us Coupon for your Free Catalog, Money-Making Plan, and we will send you one 10c WILLS TRADE CHECK absolutely FREE. It saves you 10 cents on your FIRST WILLS Tennis or Badminton String purchase. But HURRY—send Coupon now—because—this Special Free Trade Check Offer EXPIRES JULY 15th!



MAIL COUPON NOW!

H. E. WILLS CO. 1047 W. 47th St., Dept. AM-41, CHICAGO, U. S. A.
Please send me 25¢ (1) the Trade Check, (2) Catalog of Tennis and Badminton Rackets and Restringing Equipment, (3) Money-Making Plan, (4) Low Price List—all at no cost to me.

NAME

STREET & NUMBER

CITY STATE

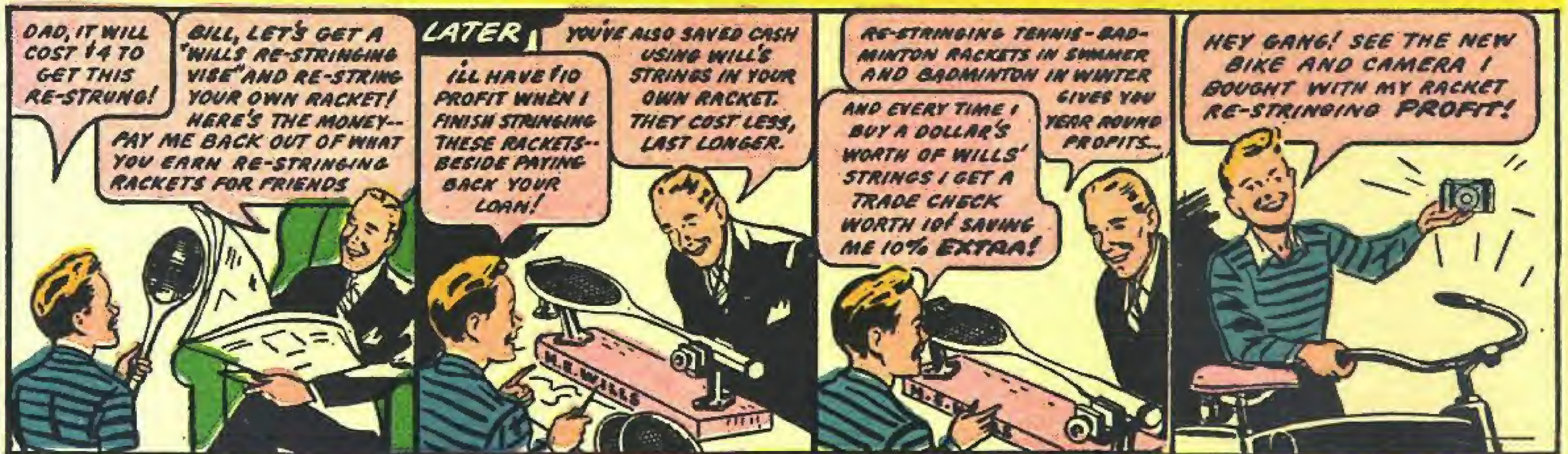
FREE CHECK OFFER EXPIRES JULY 15th, 1941
while 10¢ WILLS Trade Check Offer.

This Offer Valid in States where Redemption is prohibited.



HOW BILL MADE

BIG PROFITS Re-Stringing TENNIS and BADMINTON RACKETS!



BOYS AND MEN! RE-STRINGING IS EASY, FUN, PROFITABLE! NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. RUSH COUPON. ACT NOW BECAUSE FREE 10¢ CHECK OFFER SOON EXPIRES!

EARN UP TO \$3 AN HOUR At Home In Sparetime the Year Round



MEN and BOYS! Here's a pleasant, easy way to earn extra income so you can buy bicycles, cameras, etc.—or for a dandy profit-making regular business. Rapid increase of Badminton playing makes it possible to enjoy a **YEAR 'ROUND BUSINESS!** Opportunity to earn up to \$3, and \$6 per hour at home restringing tennis and badminton rackets.

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ALSO GET FREE CATALOG and MONEY-MAKING PLAN



SPECIAL OFFER

Send Coupon for

Free CHECK WORTH 10¢ IN TRADE

Send us Coupon for your Free Catalog, Money-Making Plan, and we will send you one 10c **WILLS TRADE CHECK** absolutely **FREE**. It saves you 10 cents on your **FIRST WILLS** Tennis or Badminton String purchase. But **HURRY**—send Coupon now—because—this Special Free Trade Check Offer **EXPIRES JULY 15th!**

MAIL COUPON NOW!

H. E. WILLS CO. 1047 W. 47th St., Dept. AM-41, CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Pay to the order of **YOU** **10 Cents**

THIS CHECK VOID after OCT. 31, 1941

Sign your name here when you send us check

10¢ IN TRADE

WILLS MFR. OF QUALITY GUT STRINGS! SECY. & TREAS.

NAME

STREET & NUMBER:

CITY STATE

FREE CHECK OFFER EXPIRES JULY 15th, 1941 (Only 1 Free Check Per Coupon, Per Person)

This Offer Void in States where Redemption is prohibited.